

The
History of the House
and Soil,
D. No. 100.



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FRONTISPIECE.



THIS IS THE
H O U S E
THAT
JACK BUILT.

THE
HISTORY
OF THE
HOUSE
THAT
JACK BUILT.



Embellished with Coloured Engravings.

LONDON:

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OF

W. B. O. R. Y.

THE

W. B. O. R. Y.

W. B. O. R. Y.



W. B. O. R. Y.

W. B. O. R. Y.

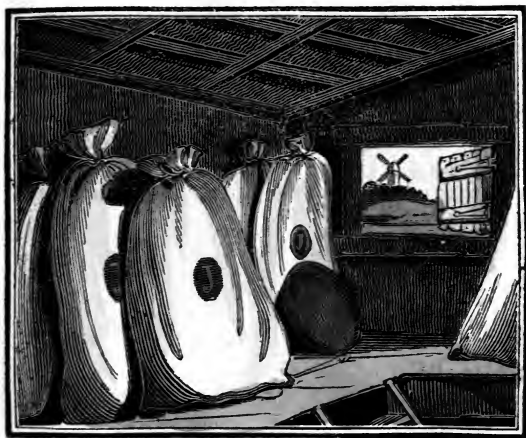
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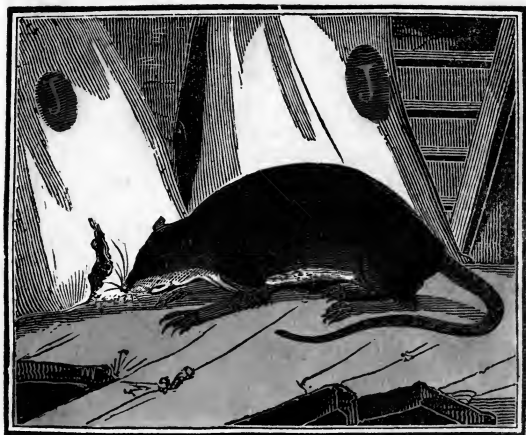
W. B. O. R. Y.

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**This is the malt that
laid in the House that
Jack built.**



**This is the rat that
eat the malt that laid
in the House that Jack
built.**







This is the cat that
killed the rat that eat
the malt, that laid in
the house that Jack
built.



This is the dog that worried the cat, that killed the rat, that eat the malt, that laid in the house that Jack built.



THE
THE
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THE





This is the cow with a
crumpled horn, that tossed
the dog, that worried the cat,
that killed the rat, that eat
the malt, that laid in the
house that Jack built.



This is the maiden all for-
lorn, that milked the cow
with a crumpled horn, that
tossed the dog, that worried
the cat, that killed the rat,
that eat the malt, that laid in
the house that Jack built.





This is the man all tattered
and torn, that kissed the maiden
all forlorn, that milked the cow
with a crumpled horn, that tossed
the dog, that worried the cat,
that killed the rat, that eat the
malt, that laid in the house that
Jack built.



This is the priest all shaven and
shorn, that married the man all
tattered and torn, that kissed the
maiden all forlorn, that milked the
cow with a crumpled horn, that
tossed the dog, that worried the
cat, that killed the rat, that eat
the malt, that laid in the house
that Jack built.



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The first of these is the
the second is the
the third is the
the fourth is the
the fifth is the
the sixth is the
the seventh is the
the eighth is the
the ninth is the
the tenth is the



This is the cock that crowed in
the morn, that waked the priest all
shaven and shorn, that married the
man all tattered and torn, that
kissed the maiden all forlorn, that
milked the cow with a crumpled
horn, that tossed the dog, that
worried the cat, that killed the
rat, that eat the malt, that laid in
the house that Jack built.



This is the fox, at the sound of the horn, that disturbed the cock that crowed in the morn, that waked the priest all shaven and shorn, that married the man all tattered and torn, that kissed the maiden all forlorn, that milked the cow with a crumpled horn, that tossed the dog, that worried the cat, that killed the rat, that eat the malt, that laid in the house that Jack built.



